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God have mercy on me
Tonight I'm stumbling down streets
All alone
Why can't you see?
That it's society that made me all so wrong
Pick me up
Take me home
Make this stop
Just hold on
Pick me up
Take me home
Make this stop
If not just for one more
Just a little, just a little, little bit more
Just a little, just a little, little bit more
A candidate preaches
Inside my head to have my final vote
He says:
Push yourself further
It's only your feet that have
Reached the floor
Rollercoaster
Make it stop
Going faster
Had enough
Rollercoaster
Make it stop
If not just for one more
Just a little, just a little, little bit more
Just a little, just a little, little bit more
Marlon Brando
What you got?
Marlon Brando
When what you got
Is not enough?
Dead town
I'm going down a
Dead town
I'm going down a
Dead town
You let me down
Dead town, dead town, dead town, dead
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